THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4601. *Thursday, Sept.* 15, 1836. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE Tragedy of *Hamlet* was performed at this Theatre last night, with the laughable Pantomime of *HarlequinGuyFawkes*, affording another example, as has been well remarked, that there is only one step from the sublime to the ridiculous. Charles Kemble personated that pure effusion of the genius of our great bard, the PrincelyDane, but we think he was still suffering from the indisposition of which he complained on Monday, for he was occasionally very tame, and the general performance was less effective than usual; he was however a good deal applauded, and called forward at the end of the Play. In the memorials of Mrs. Heman, just published, we find the following passage on the subject of *Hamlet*, in a letter of hers addressed to a friend. "I wish I could be with you to see Young's performance of *Hamlet*, of all Shakspeare's characters it is the one which interests me the most, I suppose from the never ending conjectures in which it involves the mind. Did I never mention to you Goethe's beautiful remark upon it? He says that *Hamlet's* naturally gentle and tender spirit, overwhelmed with its mighty tasks and solemn responsibilities, is like a china vase, fit only for the reception of *delicate flowers*, but in which an *oak tree* had been planted, the roots of the tree expand, and the fair vase is shivered!

HAY-MARKET THEATRE.

THE entertainments at this house, last night, were *Ion*, *Rural Felicity*, and *The Maid of Croissey*. Ellen Tree, we hear, has received a present of a splendid ring, set with diamonds, on which are inscribed the letters, I. N. I. O. N. U. X. L. from an annonymous admirer.

ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.

LAST night, after *The Pacha's Bridal*, and *Mischief Making* the amusing Farce of *A Man about Town* was acted, and elicited roars of laughter. Wrench, Oxberry and Hemming were inimitable as *Skirts*, *Topps* and *Lord Aubrey*. *The Middy Ashore* concluded. We are glad to hear that Mr. Bunn has engaged Mr. Wrench for Drury Lane; he is unequalled in his line, and ought to be at one of the Patent Theatres.

VICTORIA.—The Drama of *Rattlin the Reefer* continues to attract very good houses, and the author and manager are much indebted to the acting of Mrs. Vining, as the hero, for its success. Her personation of the young Reefer is as perfect a specimen of the histrionic art, as the modern stage can boast, and the effect she produces by her impassioned acting in the scene where she sees reflected in a glass the projected murder of the Planter, is something quite extraordinary. Every one should see it. The Melo-drama of *Timour the Tartar* is extremely well done at this Theatre; Archer makes a capital *Timour*, Miss Lazarus an

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interesting *Agib*, and Mrs. Vining's fine tall figure and graceful action, are the very thing for the Amazonian Princess. The amusing travestie of *The Jewess* makes up an excellent bill of fare for the night.

During the musical tour of Lablache, Ivanhoff, Mori and Madlle. Assandri, on their arrival at Leicester, one of the front wheels of the coach broke, on the side on which Lablache was sitting. The consequence was, that the machine turned completely over. Mori, and a servant, who were outside escaped unhurt. A crowd immediately collected and assistance was rendered to the inside passengers. Ivanhoff was first exsricated having suffered but little damage. Madlle Assandri was next emancipated. Last, though certainly not least, Lablache was drawn out. When the surrounding gazers caught sight of his portly figure, and found that he was but slightly injured, an involuntary burst of laughter broke forth; and it is but justice to the *great* singer to mention that he joined heartily in the merriment. The escape of the pretty Assandri was miraculous, Lablache fell on her, and had he not contrived to raise himself and break the window with his arm, she must have been suffocated, for she had fallen with her face on a cushion.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor,—I address you from Winder's Cigar Depot, 1, Little May's Buildings, St. Martin's Lane, having just popt in to whiff a true Havannah and replenish my box with some exquisite snuff;—by the way, friend Winder has a most choice collection of *Tabatieres*—recommend my friends to call, delightful place—but I intrude—just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

On Monday, visited The Diorama, to see the New and Splendid View of *The Village of Alagna*, in Piedmont, seen at Moonlight, surrounded by its Mountains and destroyed by Avalanches; the coming day reveals the desolation. The second view of *The Church of Santa Croce* abounds in beauties with all its usual effect of brilliant light and shade, from noon to midnight. The above charming exhibition will shortly close.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all *gallant friends*, to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his *new Toilette for the ladies*—grand pet with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attended a large party of fashionables to Madame Tussaud's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw correct likenesses of the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Duke of Cumberland, Lord Melbourne, Marq. of Anglesey, Sir R. Peel, Lord J. Russell, Mr. O'Connell, &c

Hunted an hour this morning for my hat, (one of Richards's beautiful Beavers,) found it on my head, so light didn't know it was there—put me in mind of purchasing my autumn stock—made a memorandum "Richards, 125, Strand, the only house in London for good hats."

Wednesday, had a delightful morning lounge with Mrs. P. at Kendalls' Civet Cat, Strand,—stocked my drawing-room with bijouterie—my dressing-room with perfumery, &c. and presented Mrs. P. with a beautiful toilet and work box, and returned home loaded with fancy articles as presents for my country cousins.

Tried London all over, and find the best place to dine is at Evans's, (late Joy's) Piazza, Covent Garden, *Convivial Ordinary*, ready every day at 6 o'clock precisely—capital fare Mr. Editor, soups, joints, poultry, tarts, &c. and only 3s.!—delighted with the songs, glees, &c.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after Theatre, call in at Brett's for a bottle of his *Improved* Patent Brandy.—Never like servants to know that I pay only 3s. 6d. a bottle for the best Brandy in the world!" Brett keeps *all sorts of choice Spirits* thus icely bottled and papered, ready to pop into one's pockets—but mark well Mr. Editor, No. 109, Drury Lane, is near Clare Court, and the name is H. Brett—but I intrude, beg pardon—Your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, English Opera House

This Evening, (8th time) a new Opera, entitled

The Pacha's Bridal.

THE OVERTURE AND MUSIC COMPOSED BY MR. F. ROMER.
The whole of the Scenery Painted by Messrs. Tomkins and Pitt.
The Chorusses, under the Direction of Mr. Tully.—The Dances by Miss Gilbert.

GREEKS :—Conrad—the Corsair, Mr WILSON,
Epaminondas, (a Captive) Mr J. BLAND, Anselmo, Mr Morgan,
Guiseppo, Mr CONNEL,
Medora, (Conrad's Wife) Miss SHIRREFF,
Zoe, ... (her Attendant) .... Miss MURRAY,
TURKS :—The Pacha Seyd, Mr LEFFLER,
Ismael, ...Mr LEWIS, Omrod, ...Mr ROMER,
Gulnare, Mrs SERLE, (late Miss Novello,) Zelica, Miss SHAW.

Act I.—The Corsair's Isle, with Distant View of the Minarets of Coron. Departure of the Corsairs. Act II.—Palace of the Pacha Seyd. Preparations for the Bridal. A Grand Military Turkish Ballet. Rival Chieftains. Mr. Ireland and Miss Gilbert. Warriors, Mesdames and Misses Valenduke, Corder, Charlton, Elder, Davis, Edwards, Mathews, Hunt, Josephine, Capture of Conrad. A Turkish Prison. Attack of the Corsairs. Liberation of Conrad, and Demoliton of the Dungeon. Act III.—The Corsair's Isle. Secret Retreat on the Corsair's Isle. Interior of Medora's Pavilion.

After which, (8th Time this Season) a new Musical Farce of

Mischief Making.

Nicholas Dovetail,...(a Carpenter)..Mr OXBERRY,
Oliver Guiot,.....(a Fisherman).....Mr LEWIS,
Henry Desgrais, (an Officer) Mr BANNISTER,
Madame Manette,.....(a washerwoman)...Mrs FITZWILLIAM,
In which she will sing the Mock Bravura, (composed for her by BLEWITT) called
"CHATTER, CHATTER, CHATTER"
Therese, (adopted Daughter of Oliver) Mrs SERLE,
With the French Ballad of "CHAGRINS D'AMOUR."

To which will be added, the Laughable Farce, called

The Man about Town!

Lord Aubrey, Mr. HEMMING, Mowbray, Mr BLAND,
St. Ledger, Mr BANNISTER, Dr. Mandible, Mr ROMER,
Skirts, Mr WRENCH, Topps, Mr OXBERRY,
Lady Aubrey, Miss RICHARDSON, Fanny Bates, Mrs MATTHEWS.

To conclude with, the Comic Operetta of The

MIDDY ASHORE.

Harry Halcyon, (the Middy,) Mrs FITZWILLIAM,
Who will introduce a new Song, composed by H. R. Bishop, Esq. called
"WHEN THE BOATSWAIN PIPES ALL HANDS."
Honorable Mr Tonnish, (his Friend) Mr OXBERRY,
Tom Cringle, (late Boatswain of the Billy Ruffin,) Mr SALTER,
Limberback, (Family Adviser) Mr ROMER,
Lady Starchington, Miss RICHARDSON,
Emily Halcyon, (her Niece) Miss SHAW,
Anne,.....(Emily's Maid)..... Mrs F. MATTHEWS.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, (never acted) a Tragic Drama, in Three Acts, called

THE CAVALIER.

Lord Moreton, Mr SELBY,
Beauchamp,.....(his Friend).....Mr J. VINING,
Maynard, (a Merchant) Mr HAINES,
Hargrave, (his Brother-in-Law) Mr VANDENHOFF,
Drawer, Mr BISHOP,
Mrs Maynard,.....Miss E. PHILLIPS,
Mrs Hargrave, Miss E. TREE,
Madame de Grace,.....Mrs W. CLIFFORD,

After which, Shakspeare's Comedy of

Twelfth Night.

Duke Orsino, Mr J. VINING, Curio Mr BISHOP
Valentine, Mr SAVILLE,
Malvolio, Mr WEBSTER, Roberto, Mr YARNOLD,
Sir Andrew Aguecheek, Mr BUCKSTONE,
Sir Toby Belch, Mr WEEKES, Antonio, Mr HAINES,
Sebastian, Mr C. RUSSELL,
Clown, Mr STRICKLAND, Friar, Mr GOUGH,
Fabian, Mr SELBY, Officer, Mr HART,
Viola, Miss E. TREE,
Olivia, Miss TAYLOR, Maria, Mrs HUMBY.

To conclude with, (33d time) a Farce, in one act, entitled

Make your Wills.

Mr Ireton, Mr STRICKLAND,
Septimus Plotter, ... Mr WEBSTER,
Charles, Mr SELBY, Process, Mr. F. Matthews,
Joseph Brag, Mr BUCKSTONE,
Clara, Miss WRIGHTEN,
Mrs Foreright, — — — Mrs W. CLIFFORD.

To-morrow, Ion, with My Wife's Mother, My Husband's Ghost, and Zulema.

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